THOMAS PRINTZ' PRIVATE BULLETIN

No. 47 February 19, 1956

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Beloved Ones of the Light:

What a marvelous feeling is pure Divine Love; and how I love you, each one! What a comforting feeling it is to be able to commune with each other heart to heart, and how My Beloved and I enjoy your sweet love-letters - for that is indeed what they are in substance! Thank you, beloved ones, for your love and faith in Us.

Many, many ages have passed into the womb of time since there has been such a mass conscious communication between evolvingmankind and free Beings in the Higher Octaves. At last we have the living manifestation of the declarations of faith expressed in the Great Christian Credo: 'The Communion of Saints'; 'The Forgiveness of Sins'; 'The Resurrection of the Consciousness'; and the now almost universally accepted belief of 'Life Everlasting'.

The majority of your communications carry the query: "How can I help Lord Gautama in His Cosmic endeavor to hold our planet in its rightful place?" Some ask: "What is the nature of the Light He emanates; and how may I release it?" Beloved ones, these questions show a great desire and willingness on your part to help. Light is Love, and anyone, by honestly taking note of the feelings that emanate from him in the course of a single day's living, may judge for himself how much he is helping or retarding the planet and the Great One Who is holding it on its course in the solar system by His individual radiation.

Man experiences a definite feeling of relief in giving unrestrained expression to the human feelings which often rush forth from him on the slightest provocation. The mature individual, however, is one who has his feelings under conscious control at all times through an understanding of the value of the life energy entrusted to his keeping and his responsibility, under Cosmic Law, for its use. The discordantly qualified substance spewed forth by the careless lifestream adds to the already heavy weight on Lord Gautama's shoulders; the harmoniously qualified energy, on the other hand, lightens His burden.

The feeling of gratitude and happiness rising from your hearts has ascended on its own vibratory wave to the very heart of Venus itself and touched the Heart of its Lord and King with its gentle radiation of Love Divine, making His already full cup of happiness at His return flow over. For this spontaneous outpouring of love and appreciation on your part We are immensely grateful.

Blessings and Love,

MAHA CHOHAN

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Conclusion of Beloved Archangel Michael's address of January 21, 1956.

Beloved friends, I must speak to you for a moment about the people of Venus. They have been millions of years without their Lord. He is now returning to His Star on a thirty-day visit, and from this time on, He will never be very far from it. He will come and go at intervals as occasion

demands, and as you of Earth purify the remaining cores of distress and allow Him to do so.

The Beloved Lady Master, Venus, and all Her people have prepared, for His reception, the magnificent original Temple of Shamballa which was duplicated here on Earth for Him. The Great Kumaras, the Angelic Host, the Priests and Priestesses, and the people themselves are all in a festive mood and in a state of great spiritual expectancy for His coming.

It will be an event of exact Cosmic Moment and He will appear before them as He disappeared so many aeons ago.

His great Star now shines forth brilliantly, and clad in a beautiful white robe, He and His Beloved Queen stand for a moment in full view of the entire populace, smiling and bowing Their acknowledgement of the love and gratitude expressed by Their people at His return. The radiation of love and happiness pulsating from the Star, Venus, is indescribable.

Before leaving My Retreat, He spoke to the Great White Brotherhood and to the conscious initiates and chelas as follows:

ADDRESS OF BELOVED SANAT KUMARA

"Beloved and Blessed Spiritual Hierarchy, You Who have answered My heart call and formed the Great White Brotherhood; You Who have lived and died and lived again, age after age and era after era, in order to forward the Cause of God upon the planet Earth; to You, tonight, I give My Heart and My Hand. As there is no separation in love, I shall be as close to You as You desire

to have Me.

"I would no more think of permanently leaving you - the Elohim, the Archangels, the Brotherhood, and the sweet struggling chelas without the comfort and solace of My Presence, My Strength and My Momentum, than I would think of leaving My God.

"We are as much ONE in this present Cosmic transition as We have ever been!

"To You, Beloved Gautama, Whose great Light and expansion of consciousness have made it possible for Me to again become part of the evolution of Venus - to You, My Brother, I give My heart's Love.

"To each and every One who has answered the call of the Beloved Morya; who has believed that there was the capacity and the ability within the human heart to cooperate with God-free Beings in removing the shackles of limitation and the shadows that have enshrouded the souls of men - to you I give My Love.

"To the Beloved Chelas, I say: Think you that I could forget the dear Earth when so much of My life, so much of My very Self is woven into the substance of her people, her elementals, her oceans and her continents? Ah, no! Glad "I AM" to have Her purified form ever before My sight.

"I accept with pleasure the gifts you so kindly offer Me - the rings and crowns for Myself and My Beloved - which have been woven out of your own thought substance. This night, as I enter into the orbit of My own Star and speak to

My people face to face for the first time since My departure, I shall tell them of a race brave beyond words to describe; of a race which has believed in God despite every kind of mental, emotional and physical agony, and My people shall be richer by reason of the example of a handful of brave chelas scattered over the face of the Earth; of that of its yet unawakened humanity as a whole, and the other striving evolutions upon it.

"So - Sweet Earth, Sweet Virgo, Beloved Neptune, Beloved Aries, Beloved Amaryllis - all that is within the planet and upon it - thank you for the opportunity of serving!

"There is no Time in loving service. Thank you, beloved Earth, for your hospitality, and for the privilege of holding you within My bosom! Thank you for permitting Me to share in your redemption! Thank you for letting Me share your Victory! Thank you for being such a marvelous Hostess, not only to Myself, but to My Kumaras and the other evolutions who came here from Venus! Thank you for attempting to understand My Presence and for accepting the Patience which is My Gift to give! Thank you, Beloved Michael, for having preserved the Flame of Faith upon which Earth's Freedom is assured! God be with you all until I return!"

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I, too, will say 'Goodnight', beloved ones. God bless you, each one.

MICHAEL